"The problem is all inside your head", she said to me
The answer is easy if you take it logically
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
She said it's really not my habit to intrude
Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued
But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Fifty ways to leave your lover

[Chorus]

Just slip out the back, Jack
Or make a new plan, Stan
You don't need to be coy, Roy
Just get yourself free
Oh, hop on the bus, Gus
You don't need to discuss much
Just drop off the key, Lee
And get yourself free

She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again I said I appreciate that and could you please explain About the fifty ways

She said why don't we both just sleep on it tonight
And I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light
And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Fifty ways to leave your lover

[Repeat Chorus]

[Chorus 2]
Slip out the back, Jack
Or make a new plan, Stan
You don't need to be coy, Roy
Just listen to me
Oh, hop on the bus, Gus
You don't need to discuss much
Just drop off the key, Lee
And get yourself free

[Repeat Chorus 2x]